

MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. VI

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1895.

NO. 16

School Books.

We have brought on the largest stock of SCHOOL BOOKS and School Supplies ever brought to this city. Therefore, we can sell you cheaper than anyone else. Don't fail to get our prices.

W.S. LLOYD,

9 S. Maysville Street
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

"NO ANSWER NOW."

Col. Ingersoll Not Willing to Accept a Challenge to Joint Debate With Christians.

Columbus, Ind., November 19.—At the conclusion of the services at the Christian Church to-night Rev. Z. T. Sweeney, the pastor, read to the congregation the following letter:

Columbus Ind., Nov. 1, 1895.
Hon. Robert G. Ingersoll:
Dear Sir—A number of persons interested in the cause of Christianity, but not of sectarianism, are desirous of ascertaining if you will meet in public debate a defender of Christianity and a representative of the people known as the Disciples of Christ, or Christians, and under the rules governing a properly conducted discussion, debate the following propositions, viz: First—The Christianity of the New Testament is a human institution. We affirm.

In the interest of truth, I am sincerely,

Z. T. SWEENEY.

The above was taken to Mr. Ingersoll's hotel by a committee named below after his lecture in this city. November 1, but he excused himself, being ready to retire. They then sent him, accompanied by the following letter:

November 1, 1895.
"Hon. R. G. Ingersoll—It was our

intention to present the accompanying letter and receive your reply. Will you be kind enough to give reply as may suit you, at an early date, if possible before you leave the city. Yours,

"JOE L. IRVINE,
"MARSHAL HACKNER,
"R. M. HUTCHINS,
"W. T. STRICKLAND."

The gentlemen whose names are attached to the last letter are all elders in the Christian Church, and are among the most influential citizens of Southern Indiana. They represent the bench, the bar, the banks and manufacturers of the city.

Rev. Mr. Sweeney is pastor of the largest church among the Disciples and represented the United States Government at Constantinople during President Harrison's administration. He is a thorough representative of his denomination. He says the challenge is neither limited to time nor place. Mr. Ingersoll replied, "No answer now" when he read the challenge, since which time he has not been heard from.

Hon. James N. Saunders, of Stanford has been appointed Railroad Commissioner for the Second District, vice C. C. McChord, who resigned on account of his election to the State Senate.

Two Louisville saloon-keepers were fined for opening their saloons on election day.

Rev. Dr. Gill's Reception.

This reception was held at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. R. Q. Drake on the evening of Nov. 7th. This event was one of no mean proportions, each pastor of the town and his congregation being invited. The reception hall, double parlors and dining room floors were carpeted and artistically decorated with potted ferns, palms, smilax and white chrysanthemums. To the left as you entered the parlor, stood the newly-wedded pair, attended by Dr. and Mrs. Drake, Rev. and Mrs. Nugent and Rev. and Mrs. Arrick. The bride was tastefully gowned in her wedding dress of white silk with trimmings of chiffon and ribbon and carrying white roses. We predict she never looked handsomer or more lovely, even to the eyes of her adoring husband. The dining room was a tower of beauty. The center table was decorated with a handsome swinging lamp, from which 4 white ribbons, covered with smilax were suspended and tied to the four corners of the table. In the center was a large bowl of cut flowers white and green alone being used. The refreshments were dainty and elegantly served. The music was no mean feature and was fully appreciated. The young ladies of the church were the committee on entertainment and right well did they do their part. The register was presented to Mrs. Jennie Thompson as an heirloom of a pleasant occasion. Every one left feeling happier and better for their evening's entertainment and wishing Dr. and Mrs. Gill God's speed on their way, and the ladies of the Baptist church much praise and kindly consideration.

The Republican plurality in Ohio is only 95,348.

Chrysanthemum Show.

On last Friday and Saturday the Mt. Sterling Floral Company gave their third annual show and it was their best.

The interest taken was greater than at any of their previous shows and the flowers were larger, richer in color and more beautiful. The Exchange rooms where the show was held was decorated with pot plants and evergreen vines intermingled with chrysanthemum blooms of every shade. The exhibition did credit to Mr. J. H. E. Johnson and was greatly admired by every lover of flowers.

On one stem we noticed four blooms which measured from rim to rim 7.83 and two 9 inches. Mrs. Frank Thompson has a mammoth pink which measured 6 1/2 inches. One plant with seven large yellow bloom, averaged 8 inches and one with 26 blooms dark red, the R. M. Chies, averaged 5 1/2 inches.

The plants were large and healthy. Mr. Johnson is proving himself thoroughly up with his business and we are glad to say his efforts are highly appreciated.

For collection of plants in pot Mrs. Duty was awarded the premium, 20 named Hyacinth Bulbs.

Richard S. Ratliff died at his home near Sharpsburg at 5 p. m. on Thursday, aged 72 years. Mr. Ratliff only on Monday last, was called upon to part with his wife who then preceded him to the Spirit Land. The parting however was not for long. Mr. Ratliff was one of Bath county's best known citizens and enjoyed the friendship and regard of many in this county as well. He was a brother of Mr. Alfred Ratliff, Mrs. Emily Brooks and Mrs. James Lane, of this city.

FOX HUNTERS.

National Hunters' Association Postpone the Meet.

The Executive Committee of the National Fox Hunters' Association met in Lexington at the Phoenix hotel Thursday to discuss the question of postponing the meet, scheduled to November 18, to a later date, on account of the prolonged drouth. December 2nd was finally decided upon as the date for the animal trials and to take place at Owingsville. The continued drouth has affected field trials all over the country, and the Cincinnati, United States and Eastern events have been postponed or declared off on this account.

W. O. Crouch who was some weeks since shot by Doc Allington died on Friday. It will be remembered that Allington was later himself shot and killed by some unknown party. A young man named Fletcher and the daughter of Crouch, over whom the difficulty between Crouch and Allington arose were arrested, charged with being implicated in the killing of Allington. The report that young Ike Crouch had been arrested on the charge was a mistake. Young Crouch has not yet been located.

Robert A. Orr, of Pittsburgh, is said to be obtaining options on the street railways at Ashland and Ironton, expecting the construction of a railroad bridge at Ashland.

The Judges of the Court of Appeals have decided that Judge-elect George DuRoi, of Louisville, should qualify as soon as he receives his commission.

Enoch's Bargain House

Will offer some BIG BARGAINS for the next

10 Days.

Call and see us.

Respectfully yours,

Enoch's Bargain House,

Reese Building, Mt. Sterling.

Tipton's Drug Store

Has a full line of NEW DRUGS, and all prescriptions will be carefully compounded by that careful druggist, JAS. T. BREEN.

Agent for Smith's New Kidney Tonic for Brights Disease, Inflammation of Kidneys and Bladder, greatest nerve and stomach tonic known.

Tipton's Drug Store,

Corner Main and Maysville Streets.

FALL 1895.

Orchard.. Lawn, Garden.

ALL KINDS OF

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, SHRUBS, SMALL FRUITS, GRAPE VINES, ASPARAGUS, Etc.

Buy Direct and Save Money.

Catalogue on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER, LEXINGTON, - - KENTUCKY.

A Great German's Prescription

Dissolved blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea, for sale by Thomas Kennedy.

Remember, cold weather, snow and rain, always cause colds, cough, croup, bronchitis and lung diseases. Guard against these troubles by using Chapman's Bronchial. For sale by Thomas Kennedy.



Stylish Gentlemen

are finding it profitable to buy their garments ready-made, more and more so every year, because Ready-made Clothing isn't what it used to be. Now it gets just as much care and attention as custom-made clothes. The best cloth is used, the best cutters are employed and the best tailors put it together. Of course an exact fit in the first place isn't always possible, but a slight alteration makes a fit perfect. Even a merchant tailor has to make alterations. We can save a man at least \$10 on a fine suit of Clothes. Suppose you try us next time instead of the merchant tailor.

Denton, Guthrie & Co.,

MT. STERLING, KY.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our heart-felt thanks to those friends who have so truly given to us their sympathy and kindly ministrations in our hour of sorrow, occasioned by the death of our loved one, Leo Clarke.

Mrs. KATE O. CLARK AND FAMILY.
Mt. Sterling, Ky., Nov. 11, 1895.

Of Whom He is Chief.

A special sent out from Washington says: "Mr. Cleveland regards the defeat of the party not so much of an uprising against the Democrats, but a revolt against party bosses."

Beware of fraud; and buy nothing but Chapman's Bronchial for coughs and get value for your money. For sale by Thomas Kennedy.

Mules.

I have an order for a pair of 54 inch mules. Must be healthy, good weight and work well.
ASA BEAN.

Mr. Lindsey H. Coleman and Miss Mattie Davis Wilson, both of this city were married, at the home of the bride's father, J. D. Wilson, on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 8. D. Clark, of the Christian church performing the ceremony. A number of friends gathered in to wish this popular young couple a happy and prosperous life in their new found relation. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple boarded the West bound train for a bridal trip to Atlanta and other Southern points. Upon returning Sunday night they took rooms with Mrs. Mattie Coleman on High street.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents a bottle at W. S. Lloyd's drugstore.

Wanted

I want to buy a few hundred bushels of corn.
14 3/4
E. T. REIS.

A Fresh Arrival

We've opened this week, the nicest lot of Canned Goods we ever had in stock. As usual with us, the prices are very moderate.

A. BAUM & SON,
GROCERS,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

THE LOST PRAYER.

At night, once passing in the other hall.
A woman's prayer he heard of weary breath.
"Forgive, O Lord, the doubts, O Lord, the fall
And I should lose him in the world of death."
Midnight, once passing in the other hall.
He saw that prayer go forth and saw it fall
Like a lost child, forever by affliction,
The wanderer in the dark and cold and fall.
In the unfathomable ways above,
Where the great words necessarily are lost,
"Forgive, O Lord," he heard the cry of love,
"The world of death," then in the road "Yes" lost.

And he, the listener, filled with strange foreboding,
Turned also to the night and wandered brooding
Till all the stars their lonely way had crowned.
"The Great Refusal."

ONLY AN AMATEUR.

There were three alternatives offered to Phineas Frost.

The first was suicide, and he put that on one side immediately as being too painful to contemplate; the second was borrowing from his friends to enable him to pay the debt which he owed of \$50,000, which looked so much like the broad and easy way leading to the workhouse that he thought of venturing along it; and the third was marrying his daughter to the firm of Calvert & Son, his creditors.

Whether the father or son had her was a matter which, after all, was of very secondary importance. "There is some advantage attaching to a pretty daughter, after all," mused this unfortunate speculator one morning as he set out to the city on the delicate mission of endeavoring to sell his only child. He was glad that the young lady was staying away from home at the time, and on the whole he was relieved to find, when he reached that magnificent office of Messrs. Calvert & Son, stock and share brokers, that the junior member of the firm was also away on his holidays.

The subject which he had in hand was one of such extreme delicacy that he spent half an hour in beating round the bush in the most elaborate manner before he dared come to the point, and it was only when he had at last blurted out that in the place of the \$50,000 which was due his daughter would be that of the disposal of Mr. Calvert, Sr., that he discovered the very unpleasant fact that Mr. Calvert was still alive.

After the most unpolished mistake which had occurred he could not very well mention the subject which he had in mind to the junior partner.

He must go to bed and think it over.

The organ grinder at the rate had been grinding away for fully 20 minutes at the popular tunes which filled his barrel.

"Some won't encourage 'em," said Mrs. Grit, the energetic proprietress, as she stood at the kitchen door, dusting in hand. "But I say that they just help leaders to keep lively, and if your summer boarder gets low spirited, you apt to lose her. Now, then, Maria, don't stand gawking there, but take them scraps and warm them in the so much better by just turning a handle. If I had to earn my own living, I think that this sort of thing would suit me."

While the organ grinder was feeding in the kitchen with his relish, which did great credit to the scraps, although it made them look rather small, a young man came tearing down the road with a fishing rod in one hand and an empty basket in the other.

He put down the empty fish basket inside the boarding house gate and then went back and examined the barrel organ.

"It looks easy," he thought to himself. "I never could see why girls should waste the best years of their lives learning the piano, which probably they will never play without giving offense to anybody with an ear for music, when the whole thing can be done so much better by just turning a handle. If I had to earn my own living, I think that this sort of thing would suit me."

Then he took hold of the handle and began turning it. The result was very bad.

"Not so easy as it looks," he thought to himself as he pounded the handle around with a series of disconnected jerks, and he began to get hot.

It was disappointing that there was nobody, not even a baby, to appreciate his efforts.

"Wonder where the owner of this musical developing machine has taken himself to?" mused the young man as he mopped his forehead with a handkerchief. Then an inspiration came to him.

"By Jove!" he said, laughing softly to himself at the brilliancy of his own thoughts. "I'll trundle the thing down to the village and see how much I can make. It's down hill all the way there, and the old man can fetch it home himself if he wants it. Good idea."

He found the barrel organ a considerable weight at first, but after a time it seemed to run easier, and finally the only question which was left was would ever be able to stop the thing at the other end.

However, half way down the hill,

when the speed was estimated at 15 miles an hour, he brought up against the wheel of a small dogcart which was coming slowly in the opposite direction.

When he got up again, he found that the horse was rearing and doing its best to run backward down the hill on its hind legs, while the young lady who was driving alone was screaming at the top of her voice.

It was some time before the young man, who sprang to the frightened creature's aid, was able to persuade it to assume its natural position on four legs.

In the meantime the young lady, whose nerves had naturally been very much shaken, had not failed to notice the good looks of the man whom she was kind enough to consider her savior, although, as a matter of fact, he had done more toward bringing her to a sudden end than anything else.

Miss Frost, for that was the daughter of the man who at that moment was trying to sell her hand to his creditors, had not been to a modern school and had the advantage of three terms at Gorton for nothing. She knew Italian, and soon as she had caught her breath she aired it for the organ grinder's benefit.

"Signor," she said, bending forward and bowing her pretty white teeth, "how can I thank you for saving my life? It was very brave of you."

"An Italian lady, by Jove," thought the young man—an Italian would never have supposed it for a minute—and he instantly replied in the same language and an accent peculiar to Marlboro boys.

"Is it 'bunt'-your organ?" she asked anxiously in the Italian language as she stepped into the dogcart at Gorton. And the young man interrupted her in the same language as taught by Professor Sprachemall.

"That is my affair, signorina."

"How proud he is—perhaps he is a prince who has been obliged to fly the country," thought Miss Frost, and thereupon she bestowed another gracious smile upon him, and, making a dash with her most elegant phrases she could remember, she drove away, turning once to wave a dainty lace handkerchief to her preserver.

At tea time he made many inquiries concerning the young Italian lady, and to his surprise he found that nobody, not even Mrs. Grit herself, knew anything of her.

Do what he would he could not forget that pretty face and gentle voice.

He wrote to London for an Italian dictionary and phrase book, and sat late into the night, brushing up his knowledge of the language, which had never been very strong, and every day he wandered up and down between the boarding house and the village, looking out for that little red wheel cart.

However, it never came his way, and for the very reason that Miss Frost's aunt had forbidden her ever to drive out alone again, and condemned her to the family carriage and the driving of old Carter Wimples, the family coachman, who always avoided that hill into the village.

At last they met. It was in this way. The young man was consoling himself by fishing by the banks of a little stream which ran through a wood, and Miss Frost was out for a solitary walk, lost in contemplation of the happiness which was in store for her some day, when the second volume of her novel in real life would be given for a moment to begin.

"My gallant preserver," she cried as she caught sight of his picture, came broad brimmed hat. "Oh, signor, is it possible?"

And he answered in Italian also. "Signorina, this is the happiest hour of my life. Ah, how I have longed with all the passion of my heart to speak to you once more; to stand face to face and to gaze into those dancing eyes."

He had learned this by heart out of an Italian novel, and he was rather proud of it.

And so these two began to make love to one another in a foreign language, and never for a moment did either of them suspect the nationality of the other.

He was desperately in earnest upon this adventure, and he was learning to know her parents and to pay his addresses properly.

However, Miss Frost did not feel equal to introducing a wandering musician into her aunt's drawing room, and although she was in her heart of hearts, secretly hoping that he would suggest an elopement, she did not dare even think of her father's passion when he heard of her attachment for this handsome organ grinder.

"I wish to goodness that she knew a little English," thought the young man as his adored sat on one side of the stream with a phrase book hidden under her arm, and he sat on the other with a dictionary concealed in his fish basket. "I don't understand half she says, except when she condescends to talk in the language of the eyes. I expect some thing unpleasant will come of this."

Something did.

One evening about twilight the young man and Miss Frost sat in the little cove, which they had chosen on account of its utter seclusion, upon some damp but very mossy rocks.

His arm was about her waist, her head on his shoulder and he had called her "Carissima" and "Della Carissima" several times, when an avalanche rolled down the steep bank upon them.

That was the effect. It was, however, only the pony form of Phineas Frost, who had come down from town for the day, and, hearing that his daughter had gone out for a solitary walk, had set out in search of her, and, slipping in the excitement of the moment, had come down the slope with a rash.

The young man, quite conscious that he deserved the reproach, only it was the girl's fault for not having asked him to call, was just feeling in his pockets for a card, and wondering somewhat at the fluency with which the old gentleman, who was evidently her guardian or her father, spoke English, when to his utter amazement, the girl flung herself on her knees.

"Father, please don't be angry," she pleaded in perfect English. "This is the noble organ grinder who saved my life. He cannot speak one word of English, and in saving me he broke his organ, and he has to support himself by fishing. Remember, father, that but for him I should now be in my grave. Oh, father, I love him, and so, as you love me, be merciful!"

"Mildred Frost," said the old man, "you're an idiot. Here, you organ grinder, on you speak any English at all, you know?"

"Perfectly," said the young man, with a gesture of despair. "In fact, I'm an Englishman. I thought your daughter was an Italian lady until this moment, and she apparently paid the same compliment to my knowledge of the language. Allow me to explain the somewhat embarrassing position into which you have put me by your unexpected arrival."

"I can't list to any explanations," interrupted the old man. "What business have you to make love to my daughter, you disreputable dirty lay, good for nothing scoundrel? I am a deeply grateful for what you have done, but I am growing more conciliatory at the look of pain and supplication in his daughter's eyes, but, you see, organ grinding or fishing is not—that is—"

"Quite so," said the young man, with slightly heightened color. "Only there seems to be some mistake. As to organ grinding, I'm only an amateur. I thought your daughter knew that I'm no more a professional than I'm an Italian. And perhaps you know James Calvert by name. He has rather an extensive business in the city. I'm his only son. It was a mutual mistake."

The old man sat down on the rock as if he had been stunned.

"Done it again," he muttered to himself. "Lost my second chance. There's nothing for it but suicide now. What a fool I am, to be sure. I might have seen the fellow was a gentleman."

However, when he had made it clear that he quite understood and appreciated what a good match the young man would be for his daughter, and how proud he would be to call Mr. Calvert, Jr., his son-in-law, he found that things were going all right after all.

The young man had no idea until he was married to Mildred, daughter of Phineas Frost, that his father-in-law was no other than the rum speculator who had lost all his money through his careless dealing with the firm of Calvert & Son, Throckmorton Street—Exchange.

Severe Training.

Some suggestive details concerning the early education of the German emperor have come out. It seems that William II. had in early childhood a tutor who was a captain of the guards. Prince Bismarck had recommended him, and he applied to the heir to the throne the principle on which he trained his recruits. "Stand or break!" The young emperor was made to rise at 5:30 every morning and at once begin a course of gymnastic exercises unsuitable for a child of his age. It is this regimen, authorities say, which made Prince William so vigorous and nervous that his grandfather, the old emperor, suggested one day to Bismarck that his captain of the guards would perhaps better return to his recruits.—New York Tribune.

Korean Methods of Collection.

The Korean law reads: "One who owes money, and at the promised time fails to pay it, whether the debt be to his majesty the king or to another person or other persons, shall be beaten two or three times on the shin, and this punishment shall be continued until the debt is discharged. If a man died in debt, his relations must pay that debt, or, if he has no relatives, his neighbors, or, if none of these, the mayor of the town, or the head of the village."—Mrs. Miln's "Quest Korea."

A TRICK IN VIOLINS.

The Poor Musician, the Connoisseur and the Improbable Pawnbroker.

He was evidently a musician, and carried a violin in a black satchel bag. The Bowers pawnbroker, as he saw him enter, said to himself, "Ah, here's a poor devil of a player, forced to pledge the only thing that gives him a livelihood, poor though it be."

"Let me have \$5.00 on this, please," said the man regretfully, as he carefully drew the violin out of its covering. "I just want enough to stay \$75 over a day or so, until I get a remittance. Unless I knew I could redeem it at once, I would never trust it out of my hands, for it is not only my sole means of existence, but, as you will observe, it is a very valuable instrument."

The pawnbroker handed out the money, and almost regretted that the loan was so small. As he was going on the man turned back and said: "By the way, I wish you would not put this violin aside with a lot of odds and ends. It is too valuable to take any risk with. Besides, I will surely be back in a day or so."

A few days later an elderly man came in and asked to see some opera glasses. As he was looking over the stock his eye lighted on the violin, hanging on the wall.

"Let me see that instrument, if you please," he said. He looked at it critically, and then a delighted expression overspread his face.

"Just what I have been seeking for years!" he exclaimed, making no attempt to conceal his enthusiasm. "You see, I am a connoisseur, one of the virtuosos, as the newspapers love to term us old fellows. I need no violin, my collection, and I'll give you \$40 for it." Mine owner shook his head.

"Well, I'll make it \$50."

"It isn't for sale," replied the pawnbroker.

"Say \$75 then." By this time the pawnbroker was deeply interested. He explained how the violin came into his possession.

"If you'll drop in again in a day or so I'll probably have seen the owner, and perhaps you may be able to negotiate a deal."

"I hope so," returned the enthusiast. "As you will have some trouble in the matter, I'll raise my offer to an even \$100. I must have that violin."

As soon as he was gone the pawnbroker hurried around to see the musician. The man lived in a poorly furnished room, evidently in great poverty.

"What! Sell my dear violin?" he exclaimed indignantly. "No! a thousand times no. I'd rather starve first."

"Look here, my man," said the pawnbroker. "I know just how you feel about it, but after all it's more a question of sentiment. A cheap instrument will do you in your business. I'll give you \$50 for that violin."

The man hesitated a long while. Tears came into his eyes and his long, pale fingers trembled as he told the story of his struggle with poverty, but he took the money.

A week passed and the wealthy connoisseur had not put in an appearance. Mine owner began to grow nervous. He took the violin down from the wall and carried it up town to show to an expert.

"I can't give you the exact market value of it," said the violin sharp, after a hasty glance. "You see, I don't handle this quality of goods, but violins of this kind are worth about \$15 a dozen."—New York World.

London, Russian Surveillance.

Dal wrote two lines which were published in the Moscow newspaper. In one of these one of the characters is a gypsy woman, a thief. She bites herself, and they seek, but cannot find her. The local authorities are applied to, and they also look for her in vain. Dal served in a government office and for his "offense" was called before the authorities, and he was obliged to make a written statement and the service. The censor represented the matter to the emperor in the following manner: Although Dal, by his story, inspires confidence with his description of the situation, yet he does it without evil intention, and as the works do not on the whole contain anything harmful he considered it sufficient to censure the author.

Again, Count Uvarov, in writing a book on Greek antiquities, had a great deal of trouble with the censor. He was not permitted to refer to emperors as having been killed, and he was ordered to state that they died or perished.—Westminster Review.

Superstitions.

"No, sir," said the gentleman from Kentucky, "out our way, sir, we never tell a man what to do for a livelihood."

"Is that so?"

"Certainly. If a gentleman in Kentucky, sir, has a cold and doesn't know what to do for it, sir, it shows at once that he is an alien and not entitled to own any property offices, sir."—Washington Star.



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BATTLE-AX PLUG
THE LARGEST PIECE
of GOOD TOBACCO
EVER SOLD FOR
10 CENTS
BRONCHINI
THE GREAT COUGH CURE

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A DETECTIVE YARN.

"I like to hear of your successes," said jealously to my friend De Warr, the detective, one evening, after he had been entertaining with stories of his triumphs. "Have you no story of a criminal's triumph?"

"Plenty," he said, laughing. "If a man is successful in 60 per cent of his cases, he stands near the top of his profession. But, as a rule, defects are not interesting, merely a record of patient but dull investigation. A defeat, however, that I experienced when I was a member of the force would not make a bad story, I think. It tells against myself badly, but I have long since lost all soreness about it. I must say in self defense, however, that the man who outwitted me was as clever as a scoundrel as ever was wanted by the law, and others as well as myself came off badly. Your ordinary criminal, if the hunt is started at once, is like the hare in a paper chase—he leaves a strong scent behind him through mere blundering. But Dr. Diamond had a cool head."

"Who was he?"

"Don't you remember Blackett's bank affair, in the seventies? You don't? It was the sensation of the day, and the papers were full of it. Well, the story is worth telling from the beginning, then."

"Percy Dorman Diamond was one of the best known men in Manchester 20 years ago. He was the head of Blackett's bank, and Blackett's bank was as well known as the Bank of England in Lancashire and Yorkshire. It did business with all classes of people, and it had branches in many of the leading towns of the north. It was established at the end of last century and generations of Blacketts had made fortunes by it. The firm was known as Blackett, Jepson & Royle, and Diamond was a nephew of Royle's. He entered the bank in his youth and was made a partner when he came of age. His companions were men getting on in years and gradually the management of the bank fell almost solely into his hands."

"He was a distinguished looking man, of medium height and was always dressed irreproachably. He was very genial and hospitable, and his manner favorably impressed all every one with whom he was brought in relation. The bank prospered greatly under his management. He was a county magistrate and an alderman who had refused the mayoralty, and at the election of 1874 became an M. P. Manchester people followed his career in the commons with great interest, and it was said that his financial ability and quick grasp of facts had greatly impressed the party leaders."

"But before he had sat at St. Stephen's a year the crash came. He had gone to the north as usual for the shooting, and by some freak or other he entered into the house of old Jepson, one of the partners, that the management of the bank could not be safely entrusted to the cashier, as in former years. The officials were astonished by his coming to the bank every morning and working steadily away until the afternoon—a thing he had not done since Diamond had assumed the reins. The old man, through sheer curiosity, I believe, picked him up late everything, to the great discomfort of all concerned. But to his own intense astonishment he found there was something wrong. There was a deficiency of from £70,000 to £80,000. He doubted no calculations and went over the accounts again and again, but with the same result. He called his colleagues together, save Diamond, and told them what he had discovered, and together they investigated. The result was the same, and they sent a peremptory telegram recalling Diamond."

"As I said, the man was no ordinary villain, and when he heard what they had to say he laughed in their faces, and asked them if it were fair to spoil a man's holidays because their faculty of calculation was failing. It was late, he added, but they would meet the following morning, and he would soon prove that they were wrong. His manner imposed upon them and they agreed. That evening he returned to the bank, told the watchman he had come back on leave, and in his evening business and coolly pocketed a sum estimated at £30,000. In the morning he was missing, and he had no hardihood to leave a note to tell them what he had done."

"The police were at once called in, and the bank offered a reward of £1,000. Three of us were intrusted with the affair, and we confidently reckoned that in a few days he would be in our hands, as it was impossible that he could have left the country. It was near midnight when he left the bank—and the case was in the hands of the police by 10 the next morning. I could not have got to the conduct or on an Atlantic liner in the time, and, as all ports were at once watched, we felt certain his capture was only a matter of time. I was placed at Liverpool."

came a message that he had been captured at Folkestone by my colleague Grogson. I was considerably disgrained, but it turned out that there was no cause for my jealousy. The prisoner, told me that he was Lord Dismal, the oldest son of Lord Harrow, but was traveling under his brother's name for family reasons. 'I met an American girl in town three months ago—a charming girl. I am coming very quietly, as the governor is bent on me marrying my cousin. But, come, drink to my success.'

"The next day, to my surprise, Rodell seemed to have lost all fear and was in the gayest spirits. He had a long chat with me, and told me he was on his way to visit some friends in Philadelphia. He gave himself away thoroughly. I saw that he was wearing a wig as well as a false beard, but there was stronger proof of his identity. The missing Diamond had lost the little finger of the left hand. Rodell had his fingers intact, to all seeming. But I noticed that his little finger was held out stiffly and that he could not bend it. A close examination showed me that it was a skillfully made imitation."

"No man is wise at all times. This, I thought, is certainly true of fugitives from justice."

"I say, Germaine," he said that evening, "do you think there are detectives on board?"

"Detectives!" I echoed. "There may be. Why?"

"Oh, nothing, nothing," he said confusedly. "I passed a fellow just now who looked like me, I thought. And then, after a few minutes' silence, 'I shall be glad when we are safe at New York.'"

"Why?"

"Oh, because—because I feel nervous on the water," he said, with still more confusion.

"Is he your man?" Lord Dismal whispered to me that evening.

"Yes," I said. "I shall arrest him as we land."

"Good," he replied. "I want to see the fun."

"The next day Rodell showed himself a greater fool than ever. We had a game of quills on deck, and he played. It went rather well, and Rodell and a few more took off their jackets. Rodell began to roll up his shirt sleeves, but suddenly recollected himself and hastily buttoned them again. But I had caught Rodell. I had a week in which to study him; so the first day I was very careful not to alarm him by too close observation. Without appearing to look at him, I could see that he was ill at ease and examined all his neighbors with careful scrutiny. He spoke to no one during dinner and as soon as it was over he retired. I spent a pleasant evening myself. My left hand neighbor was the Hon. Wilfred Lytchett—a member of Lord Harrow, I found from a peep in the library. He was a pleasant, refined young fellow of 31, and had none of the insufferable exclusiveness and reserve of the British aristocrat. I accepted an invitation to smoke a cigar with him on deck after dinner, and I congratulated myself on having made such a pleasant acquaintance."

"The next day Rodell seemed more at his ease—probably thinking himself safe—and I had several opportunities for observing him. He even bade me good morning, and remarked that we were having a good passage, as I passed on deck. During dinner he entered into conversation with his neighbor and was more off his guard. But at times he seemed to recollect himself and would pass his hand softly over his beard in a peculiar manner. I saw at once what it meant. The beard was false, and he was feeling if it was all right. I chuckled with satisfaction; there would be no mistake made this time. I followed him to the dining room."

"My aristocratic friend was a favorite on board, especially among the ladies, and he was certainly very pleasant with me. He insisted on my sharing his wine at dinner, after which we took a turn on deck again, when he spoke quite freely."

"By the bye, Germaine," he said, "did you notice that curious chap opposite, tonight—whatever is his name? Oh, and Rodell? I was under a great deal of character, I should say he was doing a little smuggling, or that he has done something worse. Did you notice what suspicious looks he kept casting around? For my word, I believe the fellow thinks he's hunted."

"Now you mention it," I said, "I did remark it."

"Wonder if he's a criminal trying to escape. The fellows that follow Diamond a week or two ago—must have dogged the detectives and got across."

"I don't believe he has got across yet," I said.

"What if this should be the fellow?" And my companion laughed.

"Whether it was the wine or the honor of talking to an aristocrat I do not know, but I found myself confessing who I was and what I thought Rodell was."

"My companion's astonishment was almost ludicrous. 'You a detective?' he said. 'To tell you the truth, three days passed, and there

I thought you were one of the Hampshire Germaines. 'Pen my word, you surprise me.'

"But his lordship was none the less cordial, and in return for my confidence told me that he was Lord Dismal, the oldest son of Lord Harrow, but was traveling under his brother's name for family reasons. 'I met an American girl in town three months ago—a charming girl. I am coming very quietly, as the governor is bent on me marrying my cousin. But, come, drink to my success.'

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THE ADVOCATE,

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Louisville & Nashville R. R. (KENTUCKY CENTRAL DIV.)

Schedule in effect Jan. 28, 1894.

South Bound.	No. 1 Daily	No. 5 Fast Line Daily	No. 13 Ex. Bus.
Lve Cincinnati	8:11 a.m.	7:50 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
Lve Lexington	9:10 a.m.	8:00 p.m.	1:10 p.m.
Lve Richmond	9:50 a.m.	8:40 p.m.	1:20 p.m.
Arr Lexington	10:10 a.m.	9:00 p.m.	1:40 p.m.
Arr Louisville	10:30 a.m.	9:20 p.m.	1:50 p.m.

North Bound.	No. 2 Daily	No. 6 Ex. Bus.	No. 14 Ex. Bus.
Lve Louisville	8:11 a.m.	10:30 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
Lve Winchester	9:10 a.m.	11:00 p.m.	2:10 p.m.
Lve Richmond	9:50 a.m.	11:40 p.m.	2:20 p.m.
Lve Lexington	10:10 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	2:30 p.m.
Arr Cincinnati	10:30 a.m.	12:20 p.m.	2:40 p.m.

MAYSVILLE BRANCH

South Bound.	No. 9 Daily	No. 11 Ex. Bus.
Lve Cincinnati	8:11 a.m.	1:00 p.m.
Lve Lexington	9:10 a.m.	1:10 p.m.
Lve Maysville	9:50 a.m.	1:20 p.m.
Arr Lexington	10:10 a.m.	1:40 p.m.
Arr Cincinnati	10:30 a.m.	1:50 p.m.

North Bound.	No. 10 Daily	No. 12 Ex. Bus.
Lve Maysville	8:11 a.m.	1:00 p.m.
Lve Lexington	9:10 a.m.	1:10 p.m.
Lve Cincinnati	9:50 a.m.	1:20 p.m.
Arr Lexington	10:10 a.m.	1:40 p.m.
Arr Cincinnati	10:30 a.m.	1:50 p.m.

T. VANDER BEEK, C. F. ATMORE, Traffic Manager, Gen'l Pass. Agt. General Offices, Louisville, Ky.

JACKSON SMITH, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt. Office, Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Cin'ti.

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Time Card in Effect June 30, '95, From Mt. Sterling.

WEST BOUND.

No. 27	6:25 a.m.	Local, intermediate connection
No. 21	7:30 a.m.	Fast Train Lexington
No. 23	8:25 p.m.	Local, intermediate
No. 25	9:30 p.m.	Fast Train Louisville

EAST BOUND.

No. 26	9:15 a.m.	Local to Morehead
No. 22	12:15 p.m.	Fast Train
No. 24	7:30 p.m.	Local to Mt. Sterling
No. 28	8:30 p.m.	Fast Train

*Daily except Sunday.
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TIME CARD

IN EFFECT JULY 7th, 1895

WEST BOUND.

No. 1 Daily	No. 3 Daily	No. 5 Daily
Lve Jackson	6:00 a.m.	7:30 p.m.
Lve Louisville	6:30 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
Natural Bridge	6:45 a.m.	8:15 p.m.
Clay City	6:55 a.m.	8:25 p.m.
Winchester	7:05 a.m.	8:35 p.m.
Arr Lexington	7:15 a.m.	8:45 p.m.

GOING EAST.

No. 2 Daily	No. 4 Daily	No. 6 Daily
Lve Lexington	7:00 p.m.	8:15 a.m.
Lve Winchester	7:15 p.m.	8:30 a.m.
Clay City	7:30 p.m.	8:45 a.m.
Natural Bridge	7:45 p.m.	9:00 a.m.
Arr Louisville	7:55 p.m.	9:10 a.m.
Arr Jackson	8:05 p.m.	9:20 a.m.

There is no change in No. 4 except Sunday going East.

J. D. LEVY, Asst. Pres. & Gen. Man. CHAS. SCOTT, S. P. A.

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ADVOCATE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Tuesday, November 11, 1895.

Reed, McKinley, Allison and Harri- son are all said to be courting Gov- ernor elect, Bradley, as running mate of the Republican Presidential Ticket. Why not give Billy O'B first place and let one of the other fellows play second?

A hold-over Democratic Senator tells the Courier-Journal that if the Republicans undertake to un- seat Democrats in the House he would favor a resort to similar tac- tics by the Democratic majority in the Senate.

Populist Poor, the Representa- tive-elect from Pendleton county, says that he will be controlled in his vote for United States Senator by a mass-convention of his sup- porters, a majority of whom are Republicans.

Must Protect Prisoners.

The South Carolina Constitu- tional Convention has incorpora- ted in the new Constitution a sec- tion holding Sheriffs responsible for prisoners taken from their cus- tody and lynched. The penalty is to be removal from office and ineligibility to hold office in the future.

Things are assuming a grave as- pect in China, on the situation the Courier-Journal says: "The lead- er of the rebel Dungs has sent an ultimatum to the Chinese Gov- ernment announcing his intention to advance upon Peking should the answer prove unfavorable. The imperial forces are reported to be incapable of resistance. The rebels are said to be armed with Rus- sian rifle.

Among the contested seats in the Legislature may be that of James E. Cahill, the Democratic member-elect from Mason county. S. H. Kennedy, the Democratic candidate in the First Kenton dis- trict may also contest the election of J. M. Chambers, taking a very slender chance before a Republican House.

A House Divided Against Itself Cannot Stand.

No disorderly terms can be applied to the dissatisfied Democrats of Kentucky than this: They have acted extremely foolish in that they have made an issue at the ballot when there was no issue. Third State administrations have nothing to do with the great and tumultuous monetization of this country is conceded by all; but there appeared two wings in the Democratic ranks. The one de- manded more primary money, the other adhering to a single stand- ard. This we say has no part in a State canvass. Feeling ran so high and determination for sup- remacy was so great that the two extreme elements of the party were as distinct as water and oil. They did not run together, neither did they vote together, and hence the dejection of Democratic power. The State of Kentucky is not Republican, but the money ques- tion being subservient to all other differences, even leaders, because they could not have their own way failed in party affiliations while the destroying elements of all the great interests of our country rode into power. Mr. Bradley and his co- workers will have the reins of Gov- ernment. What will they do? They have branded our Democr- atic administration as rotten and only wanted an opportunity to show the plundering and stealing of which the party had been accus- ed. That opportunity has been given them, and should they fail in a diligent search to confirm their statements, they will brand them- selves falsifiers, and should they discover as they made you believe they have, and fail to make good to the State losses sustained, they fail in their promised purpose. We wait and with interest watch the course of these white winged reformers. That they will fail in all their promises we have no doubt, and that they will repeat what they have done in other States we will not for one moment question.

The "Unutterable Turk"

The Sultan has dismissed his Grand Vizier Kamil Pasha. The dismissal was due to the Sultan objecting to his policy of conciliation toward Armenia. This with decorations bestowed on Turkish officials in Armenia for their "good service" looks as if the Sultan is defying the Powers. The British fleet in the Mediterranean has been re- enforced by a number of battle ships. The Powers seem to have reached a point where they are completely dis- gusted with the "unutterable Turk" and the next move may be a parcel- ling out of his empire. At best it will most probably be his deposition. Late advices report things about as bad as they can be, all over the Turkish em- pire. Several provinces are in open revolt and with an empty Treasury, and a general dissatisfaction among his most reliable forces, the end of the present Sovereign's reign would look to be at hand, even if the European Powers should conclude they can long- er tolerate the existence of the em- pire.

Young Men To The Front.

No county in the State has greater reason to boast of her young Demo- cracy than Montgomery, men of loyal- ty, brains and determination have wrought wonders and have brought order out of chaos. They have in their organized and resolute efforts caused Montgomery county to right face and have washed shame and dis- honor from the political record. The future destiny of the Democratic party of the State is in the hands of young Democrats.

The Republicans carried everything before them in the elections last Tues- day. New Jersey, Maryland, Nebras- ka, Ohio, Iowa, Pennsylvania, Kansas, Utah and Kentucky were all carried by them. Virginia and Mississippi alone remaining in the Democratic column.

It is said that Emperor William intends to erect a monument to Prince Bismark in Holtenau, the entrance to the great Kiel canal.

Official Returns Montgomery County, State Election Nov. 5, 1895.

OFFICIAL RETURNS	DEMOCRATIC	REPUBLICAN	POPULIST	PROGRESSIVE	TOTAL
GAFFNEY, Geo.	100	100	100	100	400
Talbot, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Horton, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Wood, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Kellar, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Simpson, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Spencer, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Waymire, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Swanson, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Weldon, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Scott, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Moore, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Nutt, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Henry, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Warner, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Davidson, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Thompson, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Adams, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Garrison, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Long, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Ford, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Haglund, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Dean, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Ston, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Norman, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Finnell, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Payton, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Taylor, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Henrick, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Ston, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Swanson, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Payton, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Ullrich, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Blair, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Worthington, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Tyler, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
Demaree, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Perin, Pro.	100	100	100	100	400
Bradley, Rep.	100	100	100	100	400
Havins, Dem.	100	100	100	100	400
First Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Second Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Third Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fourth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventh Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Tenth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eleventh Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twelfth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirteenth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fourteenth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifteenth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixteenth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventeenth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighteenth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Nineteenth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twentieth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twenty-first Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twenty-second Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twenty-third Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twenty-fourth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twenty-fifth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twenty-sixth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twenty-seventh Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twenty-eighth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Twenty-ninth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirtieth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirty-first Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirty-second Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirty-third Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirty-fourth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirty-fifth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirty-sixth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirty-seventh Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirty-eighth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Thirty-ninth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fortieth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Forty-first Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Forty-second Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Forty-third Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Forty-fourth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Forty-fifth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Forty-sixth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Forty-seventh Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Forty-eighth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Forty-ninth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fiftieth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifty-first Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifty-second Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifty-third Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifty-fourth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifty-fifth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifty-sixth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifty-seventh Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifty-eighth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Fifty-ninth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixtieth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixty-first Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixty-second Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixty-third Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixty-fourth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixty-fifth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixty-sixth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixty-seventh Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixty-eighth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Sixty-ninth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventieth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventy-first Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventy-second Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventy-third Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventy-fourth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventy-fifth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventy-sixth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventy-seventh Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventy-eighth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Seventy-ninth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eightieth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighty-first Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighty-second Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighty-third Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighty-fourth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighty-fifth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighty-sixth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighty-seventh Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighty-eighth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Eighty-ninth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninetieth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninety-first Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninety-second Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninety-third Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninety-fourth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninety-fifth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninety-sixth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninety-seventh Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninety-eighth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Ninety-ninth Ward	100	100	100	100	400
Hundredth Ward	100	100	100	100	400

Haslin's majority, 230. Horton's majority, 134. Kellar's majority, 151. Hardin run ahead of the ticket 57.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Sales on our market for the week just closed amount to 1650 hids., with receipts for the same period 500 hids. Sales on our market since January 1, amount 159,700 hids. Sales of the crop of 1894 on our market to date amount to 158,687 hids.

The sales on our market this week were much smaller than usual and receipts amounted to 500 hids. Sales this week included 10 hids. of this year's burley crop which were in the main very poor in quality. The market has developed no changes during the week in values for burley hids. The recent rains will no doubt afford a handling season in some localities and we may expect considerable receipts of new crop within the next week or ten days. The total offerings of 2895 are 22 hids. against 80 hids. of new tobacco at the corresponding date last year.

The following quotations fairly repre- sent our market for burley tobacco, 1894 crop.

Trash. (Dark or damaged tobacco)	\$1.50 to \$2.75.
Common colory trash, \$2.75 to \$3.25	
Medium to good colory trash, \$3.50	
to \$5.00.	
Common lugs, not colory, \$2.50 to	
\$3.50.	
Common colory lugs, \$4.00 to \$5.50.	
Medium to good colory lugs, \$5.50	
to \$8.00.	
Common to medium leaf \$5.00 to	
\$7.50.	
Medium to good leaf, \$7.50 to \$12.	
Good to fine leaf, \$12 to \$15.	
Selected wrappry leaf, \$15 to \$30.00.	

GLOVER & DERRICK.

TREMENDOUS

IS OUR NEW ARRIVAL OF

Cloaks,
Wraps,
Jackets,

And
Dress
Goods!



Our Cloak Factory has just brought out some new ideas in Wraps and Jackets that are especially pretty and attractive. They forwarded to us by express everything that was new, and we are now showing the very latest and newest ideas in Wraps and Jackets. Come and see them. It will be a rare treat to you, whether you need one or not.

DRESS GOODS.

We have just received from the East our fourth shipment of FALL DRESS GOODS. We had sold everything in this department that was desirable, and a telegram to our Dress Goods house brought us a lot of BAUCH CLOTHS, CHEVERONS, PLAIDS in silk and wool, and all SILK CREPONS, etc., that surpassed our fondest expectations. They are simply grand, and you know the price will be the lowest, as we never forget our motto: "UNDERBUY, UNDERSELL, CASH."

CLOTHING.

A word about CLOTHING and we will close. Our house is not large enough for us to carry as large an assortment as you will find in the large cities, but we carry all the choicest things in this line—all the money-savers for the people—and no garment in this stock has had time to get shop-worn. We keep them going out and coming in; they are always new and fresh. If you need anything in the Clothing line give us a look. Our knock-out competition, cash prices, will do the rest.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our Boots and Shoes were all bought before the advance in leather. Our prices get lower while others get higher. We make no misrep- resentations to sell goods. Call and see for yourselves. We have every nook and cranny, both up stairs and in the cellar, full of Shoes and Boots, waiting to save you money when you come.

"Busy Bee Cash Store." Oldham Bros. & Co.

We Handle the Finest Range and Stoves on Earth

No complaint from any of our makes. The prices are less than you can find the same grade at any other place. Our

Heaters are also the best. See our Anthracite Stoves and you will have no other make.

Fine Shot Guns, and the most complete stock of

HARDWARE. The Hardware Man.



QUEENSWARE in Eastern Kentucky. D. MITCHELL, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Polk Miller, one of the most popular lecturers on the platform to-day has been secured by the ladies of the C. W. B. M. and those of the Baptist church Missionary Society to lecture here at an early day. Here is what a few of the well known men have to say of him.

Henry Watterson says:—"Polk Miller, you have the best one-man show in America."

Thomas Nelson Page, "Mars Chan" Etc.:—"Polk Miller is a great success, for he knows the negro, can tell a negro story and give the true negro dialect better than any man living."

Channey M. Depew writes:—"I take pleasure in certifying to the ability of Mr. Polk Miller and the excellence of his recitals."

That Tired Feeling

Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act safely, yet prompt and efficient on the bowels and liver. 25c.

If Your Hogs Are Sick

It is cheaper to buy a remedy for them than to lose them. Dr. Haas Hog Cholera Remedy will cure them. Sold only by

Thos. Kennedy, Druggist.

Robert M. Barnes, of the firm of Barnes & Trumbo, is quite sick with typhoid fever.

A monument marking the position of the Continental army at Germantown was unveiled Saturday.

Chicken thieves are getting in their work. They took about one dozen fine Langhams from John Conroy Saturday night.

Ray Moss, of the firm of Moss Bros., sold last week 150 barrels of corn, in field, to W. A. Cockrell for \$1.25 per barrel and a premium of \$10.

S. S. Smith, of the poultry firm of S. S. Smith & Co., of Pittsburg, was here Monday on business. They expect to locate here permanently.

Next Monday, Court-day, the ladies of the Baptist church will have a Court-day dinner and will serve burgoe and have an excellent spread.

All Recommend It

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

George W. Baird has sold his residence property on North Mayville street to B. F. Cockrell for \$5,250, and will give possession to-morrow. Mr. Baird has not fully decided where he will cast his lot in the future, but we hope he will decide to remain here.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the First Presbyterian church had charge of the service Sunday night with a Missionary programme, the subject being Japan. It was an interesting meeting. Good papers were read by a number of the members. At the conclusion of the services the new officers of the Society were installed by the pastor in an impressive address.

The Board of Lady Commissioners for Kentucky at the Atlanta Exposition held a meeting at Lexington Saturday, and declared a vacancy in the position of President, held by Mrs. Mary Cecil Cantrell, and elected Mrs. Sallie Humphrey Clements to the position. The Board had a few days before denounced Mrs. Cantrell's resignation and receiving no response unceremoniously declared a vacancy.

Adam Baum & Son have enlarged their saleroom by increasing their floor space 13x30 feet and the room adjoining to the west 22x80 feet they have converted into a warehouse. These rooms are full of goods in their line, and Messrs. Baum & Son propose to increase their trade in the same proportion they have their building.

TO LOAN!

\$3500

On Real Estate security. Can get you the money in an hour's time.

Also have plenty money to loan on tobacco.

A. Hoffman, AGENT.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Henry Prewitt went to Paris on Friday on legal business.

Mr. A. J. Wyatt, of Madison, Indiana is in the city visiting friends and relatives.

A. W. Cunningham, of Bourbon Co. was in the county Thursday buying stock cattle.

Mrs. Chas. Lincum, of Louisville is visiting Mrs. Gen Williams at Longwood.

Mrs. John B. Phipps and little son Clay are slowly recovering from a severe illness.

Robert Mason, of Grassy Lick, went to Louisville yesterday to attend the tobacco market.

W. H. Reid and wife, went to Lexington Saturday to spend a few days with friends there.

Miss Anna Burbridge will leave to-morrow for a protracted visit to her sister Mrs. Ernest McCoun of Louisville.

Brown Cornelson, of Cincinnati, formerly of this city, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cornelson.

Stephen French, of Atlanta, Ga. spent from Saturday to yesterday with his brother, Judge H. R. French, in the city.

W. O. Mize and wife, of Hazel Green, are in the city visiting the family of J. G. Trimble. They will visit friends in Frankfort and Cincinnati before their return home.

MARRIAGES.

At residence of bride in this county, Wednesday, Nov. 6 John A. Donahue and Miss Ella W. Gardner. Elder H. D. Clark officiating.

At County Clerk's office, Eld. B. W. Trimble officiating, Jesse F. McElfresh and Miss Dollie Miller, of this county.

At the residence of Rev. Brown near Jeffersonville, Thursday, Nov. 7, John D. Crow and Miss Debora Wills.

At the residence of the bride on Queen street, Thursday night, Miss Mattie, daughter of James Freeman, to John S. Goodpastor; Rev. A. J. Arrick officiating.

We saw some of the nicest silk handkerchiefs at Mrs. J. D. Tipton's the other day we have seen for many a day. She had just received them from Japan. They had been ordered by her for a friend. Mrs. Tipton will be glad to take other orders. All the money she receives for articles ordered from Japan is used for missions work. She does not even retain a commission. Anyone desiring to help a good cause, and at the same time procure a handsome article, would do well to see Mrs. Tipton. She does all this work for the love she bears it. As most of our readers know Mrs. Tipton has been ordered to her chair for several years, but during this time she has accomplished more than many people do with their full physical powers. She has been sending to Japan for these articles just as her friends asked for them, for about a year, doing the work quietly. We are not privileged to tell how much money she has raised during that time, suffice it to say we were surprised at the amount. It is a pleasure to call the attention of our readers to this feature of her work. May she be blessed and prospered in it and meet with still greater encouragement.

Miss Ida Stuart Hamilton, of New York, is visiting her aunt and cousin, Mrs. Ex-Senator John S. Williams and Miss Ida Stuart Hamilton, of this county. She has been with Davy, of New York, for some time and was this season placed in his company supporting Mrs. James Brown Potter, but was taken ill in Louisville from overwork and is having a needed rest at her old home. She is the daughter of Abby Hamilton, of Kansas City, and grand-daughter of the late George Hamilton, and the friends of her family wish her every success in the profession she has chosen. Miss Hamilton has youth, beauty and talent and ought to succeed.

The Ills of Women.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Keep the Clove Root Tea is a pleasant cure for constipation. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

Use Breen's Lincture for sore throat.

J. B. Tipton.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Wade's Mill.

R. L. McDonald returned home from Clintonville Saturday.

A. M. Cunningham, of Clintonville, was here Wednesday.

Corn is selling at \$1.40 per barrel in the field and at \$1.50 in the crib.

Mrs. M. S. Evans and daughter, Miss Beale are attending the Atlanta Exposition.

Mrs. Bettie Owens, of this place, bought a house and lot in Winchester for \$2,200.

W. H. Talbot has rented Charlie Richmond's farm on the Mt. Sterling and Winchester pike—89 acres—for \$700.

Rev. Polard, of Frankfort, and Dr. J. J. Johnston, of Piesauville, are conducting a protracted meeting at Mt. Zion church. The meeting will continue until the 27th.

Tuesday's shock, like one from an earthquake, severely shook the Democrats in all parts of the United States, and the cat of '94 came back.

MT. STERLING CITY HALL.

November 9, 1895.

A called meeting of the Relief Fire Company for the purpose of passing suitable sentiment to the memory of our late deceased comrade, Leo Clarke, who was a member of this Company, and who died November 7, 1895, after months of patient suffering.

Again the angel of death has invaded our ranks and removed the brightest jewel from our diadem. Leo was the youngest member of our company—a boy in size and age but a man in mind and understanding; always true to his trust, fearless in the hottest of duty, beloved by every member of the company, always cheerful and considerate of the wishes of the older members and ready to do their slightest request. To the heart broken mother, sisters and brothers we tender our deep sympathy in this their sad hour of bereavement. We can not express in words what we feel at the loss of our boy hero, but his memory will always be with us.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be spread upon the minutes of the company and one furnished the family of the deceased.

JOE M. CONROY,
GEORGE EASTIN,
DR. VAN ANTWERP,
Committee.

City papers please copy.

On last Thursday evening about 10 o'clock a fire broke out in Smithville, a negro suburb, and entirely destroyed three buildings—two residences and the Baptists church. The fire was first discovered in Bettie Myaher's residence, from which Andy Richardson's house caught and then the church. On the two residences there was \$600 insurance, and the church, \$700 on house and contents. It is thought that Bettie Myaher's house was set on fire, but no one has yet been discovered. Loss to the church about \$1,000.

Notice to Teachers.

Mr. I. F. Horton, our efficient County Superintendent of Schools desires us to say for him that he has received money sufficient to pay the 40 per cent. due Nov. 10th to the Public School teachers. Call and get your money. Those who have not been paid the full 40 per cent. will call at his office and get the amount due them.

For Dyspepsia

And Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

Johnson's Magnetic Oil kills all pain whether internal or external. \$1.00 size 50 c. 50 c. size 25 c. J. B. Tipton.

Anyone Can Dream Success.

It is quite another thing to win it. When a business grows as anyone who awakes once sees that this is growing, there's surely good reason for it. We know what these reasons are, but to thousands of careful buyers hereabouts. We want more thousands to know. A confidence exists between the people and this store ours of an acquaintance of 25 years mutual respect. Certainly that patrons get the largest selections of goods at our store, and what they purchase at the low cost it cost them to give for. The confidence increases as we do better. We can trust the people to discover what is to their own interest. Working successfully seems to double our strength.

J. W. JONES, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Neuralgia

Is the Prayer of the Nerves For

Pure Blood

Pains Relieved
Blood Purified and
Nerves Made Strong by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"It gives me great pleasure to state what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me and my wife. She has been afflicted with neuralgia pains in her head for six years and it settled in her eyes. At times she would be totally blind and have to stay in a dark room for months. A short time ago we began using Hood's Sarsaparilla and today, thank God, she is able to attend to her household duties, which she had not previously done for years. My own case was somewhat similar, and since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla the inflammation has left my eyes and my nerves have become quieted. My health today is better than it has been for several years. I am gaining in strength and feel like a new man." WILLIAM H. NICHOLAS, Judsonia, Arkansas.



Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
neuralgia, skin diseases, and all ailments arising from impure blood. It is a powerful purifier of the blood, and its effects are rapid and permanent. It is sold in bottles of 50 cents and \$1.00. Price per box.

Everything That is New.

Everything That is Nobby.

That is desirable and the price simply can't be matched.

The Crowds

That thronged our establishment during last week was positive proof that we have the right goods at the right prices. We offer still greater attractions for this week.

Samuels & King

We are Pleasing the People With our attractive Autumnal display of

Silks, Velvets, Colored Dress Goods.

The choicest Foreign and Domestic selections from the best makers.

Blankets.

We are trying to better this Blanket business by giving you better goods, better service, better everything. We have one of the largest and finest assortments of Blankets in this city.

Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Cloaks, Capes, etc.

Manage in every department.

WANTED! WANTED!

Live Geese, Ducks, Old Hens and Roosters, Hides, Furs, Tallow, Bees wax, Feathers and Ginseng, for which I will pay the highest cash price.

Mar. 1st, 1896. E. T. REIS.



We have determined to increase our trade in China, Glassware, Lamp and Lamp Goods.

In order to do this we went direct to manufacturers and bought as low as the goods can be bought and are selling them on a close margin. You will find our stock complete and up to date. Large line just received and more on the road.

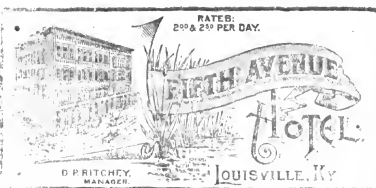
Seasonable Goods!

Our line of Seasonable Goods, such as Anthracite and Heating Stoves of all kinds, Fire Sets, Coal Buckets, Coal Vases, Grates, Meat Cutters, Lard Presses, Lard Cans, Butchers' Knives, etc., is large and at prices that will knock out the lowest. Give us your trade and we will treat you right.

W. W. REED,

Opera House Building,

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY.



KINGLER'S

Old-fashioned

BUCK WHEAT FLOUR.

None to equal it in STRENGTH AND FLAVOR. Test it for yourself. Only 4c. per lb.

Pure Maple Syrup, one gallon cans, \$1.00
Pure Maple Syrup, quart cans, .35

Chiles-Thompson Grocery Co.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY.

A Baby's Life Saved.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin, of Huntville, Ala. For sale by Thomas Kennedy.

Corn for Sale.

I have for sale 600 shocks of corn with place to feed. 13 ct. M. Ed. HEATON, Judy, Ky.

THE ADVOCATE.

The Relation of Presbyterianism to Education.

[REV. J. S. HAZEN, D. D.]

The subject that I am requested to present on this Centennial occasion is "The Relation of Presbyterianism to Education." If I am permitted to change it a little, I will put it in this way—the indissoluble relation that exists between Presbyterianism and education, or if you please, in this way—how nearly synonymous the two words, Presbyterianism and education really are in some of their aspects.

The tremendous influence of the Calvinistic faith and the Presbyterian form of worship in promoting the world's progress and improvement is affirmed without qualification and acknowledged with cheerfulness by standard authors of every faith and in every line of literature. The oft-quoted language of Froude is familiar to you all: "When all else has failed Calvinism has ever borne an inflexible front to mediocrity and illusion and has preferred to be ground to powder like flint rather than to bend before violence or melt under euviating temptation."

Albion, McCauley and Carlyle all affirm that the education created by the school which Jennie Geddes threw at the English dean at St. Giles (for use her own words), "saying 'man in her lug' and the tumult that followed spread all over Scotland and England, eventually taking the heads of Laud and Charles from their shoulders and establishing the liberties of England and Scotland upon a firm foundation. Baucourt says, "the first voice raised in favor of the divorce of all connection with Great Britain came not from the Puritans of New England, nor from the Dutch of New York; not from the planters of Virginia, but from the Scotch and Irish Presbyterians."

Moyle makes the statement that "the fire which had consumed the last vestige of royal and sacerdotal despotism throughout the Low Countries, the Republic of the Netherlands had been lighted by the hand of Calvinists;" and again "it is certain North America, France, England and Holland owe a large share of this liberty to Calvinism."

Here let it be noted well that the Calvinism referred to by these standard authorities was neither the idle vagaries of some old and unauthorized pamphlet, nor the modified Calvinism so popular with a class of ministers in the Presbyterian church, but Calvinism as found in its standard authors and in the Confession of Faith and catechisms of the Presbyterian church.

And the testimony of standard authors in regard to the intellectual capabilities and the stalwart Christian character produced by the Presbyterian faith and form of worship is just as voluminous and decisive.

Time would fail me to repeat the testimonies that could easily be collected on this point. Let the eloquent statement of Dr. Cautley, a universalist, to his brethren in the ministry of the church suffice: "Calvinism has undoubtedly produced the most gigantic men that have walked the earth in the last five hundred years." Now why are these things so? This is a question that deserves to be carefully considered by all. Especially does it deserve to be considered long and well by those in the Presbyterian church who are perpetually clamoring for a "short expository confession" or a "brief working creed" as a practical substitute for the too voluminous Confession of Faith and Catechisms of the church. We reply; those who formulated the Calvinistic faith and organized the Presbyterian church saw as few men on the face of the earth have seen, the absolutely indissoluble connection that exists between truth and duty—principle and conduct—faith and life—that it is nothing less than that of cause and effect.

They saw as few men on the face of the earth ever have seen, that the sense of duty and the feeling of obligation which constitute the very essence of a virtuous act and life, are the creations of a clear perception and a strong conviction of truth. Nay more, they saw as few have seen that this sense of duty would be strong and steady and this feeling of obligation would be impressive just in proportion to the clearness with which the truth that created the duty was perceived, and the firmness with which that truth was believed. Seeing and feeling these things you can per-

EXPECTANT MOTHERS, "MOTHERS' FRIEND"

Robt Confinement of the Pain, Horror and Risk.

My wife used "MOTHERS' FRIEND" before birth of her first child. She did not suffer from RHEUMATISM or PAIN—was quickly relieved at the critical hour suffering but little—she had no pain afterward and her recovery was rapid.

Send by Mail or Express, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "To Mothers' Friend" mailed.

HEADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ceive at once that in order to the attainment of the distinctive object of the Calvinistic faith—a well rounded Christian character, a clear and comprehensive statement of God's eternal truth so fortified and proppeled by God's authority as to produce conviction in the mind of the candid and thoughtful became with them a necessity.

The object of the Council of Trent was to secure an obedience to the behests of the church just as blind and unquestioning as the obedience of the ox that treadeth out the corn; and what it furnished in its decrees was the faith of the Papal church interspersed with anathemas hurled at the heads of those who dared to think for themselves.

The object of the English church was to produce a comprehensive symbol in which men of the most diverse faith could be unified into a single round of ritualistic observances, and what it furnished in its thirty-nine articles was a general creed which High church, Low church and Broad church, Rationalist and Evangelical, Calvinist and Arminian, could accept with equal sincerity and pronounce with equal enthusiasm. But the grand object of those who formulated the Calvinistic faith and organized the Presbyterian form of worship was to form a well rounded, a steady and strong Christian character, which would meet and master the hostile influences with which it is surrounded in this hostile world—a character, that to use the language of Froude, "would send itself ground to powder like flint rather than to bend before violence or melt under euviating temptation."

Green, in his History of the English People, puts it in this way: "Their religion in its deepest and innermost sense, had to do, not with churches, but with the individual soul—the personal character and conduct. This being their distinctive object and end, clearly, precisely that the present practical age is in danger of losing sight of, to wit; that it is by a clear understanding and a firm belief of truth that such steady adherence to truth can be obtained, it became the object of their lives to produce such an educational service in truth and faith, which will with infallible certainty, secure the end they had in view. From six to ten years was not too long in the halls of Westminster for the laborous task.

The result of their labors was what I am not alone in affirming to be, without a parallel in educational literature. The first was the Confession of Faith we now claim as our own. The essentials of this product of their labors have availed themselves of a formidable Greek word with which to bring it into disrepute. That word is *poema*, a word to which we have no objections provided any reasonable idea of its meaning is maintained. But the difficulty is, not one in ten of those who use it appear to have the slightest idea of its real significance. What is *poema*? When stripped of its scholarly garb and reduced to the language of common life it is neither a mental abortion, a moral obligation or a contagious disease, as many who use it appear to intimate. It is simply truth clearly expressed as distinguished from duty; principle as distinguished from conduct; faith as distinguished from life, and this is what the Confession of Faith was intended to be and really is. Dr. Curry, an Arminian leader in the Methodist church, declares it to be the clearest and most comprehensive system of Divine truth ever turned.

The next product of their labors was a Catechism for the mature, in which both the truths expressed in the Confession of Faith and the duties they would inspire, are systematically stated and clearly expressed. The last of their series was a similar and shorter Catechism for the young. Having prepared such a system of text books their next care was to or-

ganize and put into operation a system of graded schools, where these text books would be perpetually taught. The primary department was in the family under the direction of the parent and by whom the Shofar Catechism was to be taught. This intermediate was in the parish under the direction of the pastor and by whom the Catechism of the church was to be taught and explained. The higher was in the pupil where the truths of the Confession and the duties of the Catechism were to be vindicated and enforced. This was an education in the highest and truest sense of itself. For observe, an education does not exist in the number of philosophies, scientific or literary facts with which the mind is stored. A pupil's mind may be packed from cellar to garret with facts derived from every source, and yet the mind itself remain as untutored and undisciplined as that of a savage. One who can think clearly, wholly, and continuously for an hour and a half on a single subject is an educated individual. And for the development of such clear, continuous and wise thoughtfulness, I will undertake to say, the world has never provided a superior educational series.

But this is not and can not be the end of a Presbyterian education. For observe enshrined in the very center of its Calvinistic faith and lying at the base of the entire system, there is a grand central truth which necessarily makes the whole circle of a liberal education but a further amplification and prosecution of that education commenced in the family, prosecuted in the parish and completed in the pulpit. That truth is, the existence of a God who is the absolute sovereign of the universe, whose overruling thought in the councils of eternity it really is from the mightiest source of thought through space to the merest atom that floats in the atmosphere, and by whose holy, wise and good will all, absolutely all is governed and controlled.

This truth you can perceive at once, makes the volume of Revelation and the volume of Nature as all history, science and philosophy lie open there for our inspection, but two parts of the same book, written by the same hand and that too for the same purpose—but God may be glorified and that man may be perfected—unforgetfully furnished upon all good works. Nay more, it makes each of these volumes so perpetually and at every point the proof of the other that it is impossible for us to study either with the greatest pleasure or profit without a knowledge of the other. And this is just the reason why Presbyterians always have been, and if intelligent, must be educators in the whole circle of liberal education. To their Calvinistic eye there is not an event in the world's history nor an incident in human life, nor a phenomenon in nature; in the laboratory of the chemist there is not a curious crystal or a singular law; in the rock-ribbed mountains and hills there is not a bed of fossil, fauna or flora; in the Heavens above there is not a circling satellite or a revolving planet or shining sun, but in which God is present displaying His wisdom and His power, His grace and His glory there, for the purification of men's hearts and the improvement of their lives.

And so it is in every department of philosophy, of science and literature, and a study of them all for these great ends constitutes the distinguishing peculiarity of a Presbyterian education. The design of a secular education is to fit the pupil for the civil, the social and the individual duties of life. The design of a professional education is to qualify the pupil for the duties of the profession he has chosen. The end of a scientific education is to ascertain, to arrange and to classify the facts of science. But a Presbyterian education, consisting in giving the pupil a liberal education so to enable him to see God sitting enthroned upon the riches of the universe, and by which he is not only fitted for the duties of life, but his understanding is strengthened, his mind is informed, his heart is purified and his life made better. His kernel is found in the faith he professes, its amplification is the whole circle of philosophy of science, of history and of literature, and its end is the formation of a stalwart Christian character and a reliable Christian life. Thus Presbyterianism in its structure and fundamental principles is essentially educational, and in order that an education may be not only its end in its scope, but the best in its results, it must be essentially Presbyterian.

Nervous Prostration

Cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve.

Prolonged derangement of the nervous system not only affects the brain and mental powers, but develops diseases in some of the vital organs. The most dangerous of these indirect results is when the heart is affected. This was the case of the Rev. N. S. Burton, Pastor, Fawn River, Mich., who writes under date of Feb. 18, 1891:



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On sale by all druggists. Dr. Miles' Book on Heart and Nervous Disorders FREE by mail. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve.

NOTICE.

Below will be found a correct list of goods, wares and merchandise found in the possession of Miller Anderson, of Jeffersonville, Ky., and seized at said place on the 5th day of October, 1895 by the U. S. Government Officials for violations by said Miller Anderson of section 3224, 3235 and 3256 of the U. S. Revised Statutes and as appeared on the 30th day of October, 1895, by J. M. W. Cockrell, Dan Welch and Thelma H. Housh. In the value of \$470.35. Any person or persons claiming said property or any part thereof are hereby required to appear before Marion O. Cockrell, Deputy Collector, and make such claim or claims within 30 days from the 5th day of November, 1895, the date of the first publication of this Notice. The following are the articles, to-wit:

About 155 gallons of apple brandy; one Copper Still Double, capacity 90 gallons; Copper Worm and Jay for the same. One Copper Pot Still, capacity 120 gallons; Copper Worm and Cap for same and 95 gallons of cider; 7 Fermenters containing 480 gallons of apple pomace; 18 Fermenting tubs; one large Fermenting Vat; two Flasks stand; one Dabbling tank; one cast iron Apple Mill; one Water pump; one Singing mill.

Given under my hand this 31st day of October, 1895.

MARION O. COCKRELL, Deputy Collector 7th District Ky. (15-4)

It Saves Lives Every Day.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Croup and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by Thos. Kennedy.

An Omaha paper has created a sensation by publishing 64 snail-like copies of A. P. A. secret correspondence.

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No. 12 E. Main Street, - MT. STERLING, KY.

DO YOU WANT TO GET WELL?

Take Matchless Mineral Water!

THE WONDER OF THE AGE.

The Wonder of the Age

One and Two Quarts. The quick effect has been so great that they would have to be seen to be believed. It is a great relief. H. A. DELLA, R. D. 11 West Chestnut street. Write us for Analysis and full particulars. Parties desiring to handle this would do well by writing us for terms, etc. Address: General Soluting and Distribution, 183 FIFTH ST., LOUISVILLE, KY.

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Best calf, pegged to fit foot. \$4.00 Best calf, hand sewed. \$3.00 Best cowhide, hand sewed. \$2.00 Best cowhide, pegged. \$1.00 Best cowhide, sewed. \$1.00

These O'Learys are first-class in every respect, and at a discount.

Leather PRESERVER of my own make, property used on shoes left wear much longer; 10 and 25c per box.

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White Pine and Poplar Singles, Doors of all Sizes,

Sash—Glazed and Unglazed Window and Door Frames,

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SANDOWN BAY.

COST OF KILLING A MAN.

DRUNK OR SOBER?

Oh, the summer machine
Frothing sandown bay,
Making glad the gladder
While the children play
Building mimic mountains,
Digging mimic lakes,
Leaving great things done
For the small things!
Land waves, grass and curling,
Faint in the distance,
All the mysterious music
Mixing with the sea,
Oh, the broad sea's glory
Dimly stretched away,
The that unknown glory
Children know some day.
Ripping baby chatter
Sunny baby smiles
What can greatly matter
While you keep your wits?
Does God hear this music
Mingling with the sea?
Bouncing on the waves?
—F. M. Owen in Good Words.

It Was No News.

"The feelings of those two managing editors given an idea of how the publisher of a *Graphic* paper in St. Louis once felt, is a correspondent representing a paper in that town as the crowd of news gatherers filed out into the night to take the last car home. "There had been a big fire directly opposite the office of his paper the night before. A magnificent building was destroyed, with all its contents. The streets in the vicinity were filled with people, who so choked the thoroughfares as to almost prevent the firemen working. It was the evening of the season, in a news sense, and the papers were naturally filled with telling the whole story. The publisher of the paper in question on reaching his office the next morning looked over the papers of his contemporaries first, and then, lighting a fresh cigar, took up his own paper to read what he felt sure would be the best report of it. To his amazement there was no mention of the fire in his paper. When he sufficiently realized the fact that no mention had been made of the conflagration he dashed up stairs to his city editor, and bursting into the room exclaimed:
"Why didn't we have a story of the fire?"
"The city editor, who was a German without a great deal of experience in this country, looked up calmly and replied:
"Vat was the use of brintin anything about it? Everybody in town was down to see de whole thing for hisself."—Washington Post.

Cooper and His Broken Twig.

Cooper's gift in the way of invention was not a rich endowment, but such as it was he liked to work it, he was pleased with the effects, and indeed he did some quite sweet things with it. In his little box of stage properties he kept six or eight cunning devices, tricks, artifices for his savages and Indian men, and he was never so happy as when he was working these innocent things and seeing them go. A favorite one was to make a moonstruck person tread the tracks of the mooncane moon, and thus hide his own trail. Cooper was not barrels and barrels of mooncane in working that trick.
A mother stage property that he pulled out of his box pretty frequently was his broken twig. He prized his broken twig above all the rest of his objects and worked it the hardest. It is a rustic chapter in any book of his when somebody doesn't stop on a dry twig and alarm all the reds and whites for 300 yards around. Every time a Cooper person is in peril, and absolute silence is worth \$3 a minute, he is sure to stop on a dry twig. There may be a hundred handier things to stop on, but that wouldn't satisfy Cooper. Cooper requires him to turn out and find a dry twig, and if he can't do it go and borrow one. In fact, the Leather Stocking series ought to have been called the Broken Twig series.—Fenimore Cooper's Literary Offenses, by Mark Twain, in North American Review.

Only One Country.

General Longstreet, in telling of some of his experiences in the war, said that during the campaign of Gettysburg he never forgot the opportunity of sleeping except as his horse was passing him. One night, as he had dismounted, leaving his horse in the charge of his orderly, and going down into the trenches of one of these Virginia fences, he overheard two soldiers talking, which interested him considerably, and, instead of sleeping, he listened to them. One soldier said to the other: "I suppose it's all right that we should march all night and fight by day. Of course it is right that we should do that for the love of country, if nothing else. I suppose that we should be poorly clothed, as we are for the love of country. We should endure it, I suppose that to be poorly fed, as we are, we should suffer for the love of country. Of course we should do that. And I suppose, when you come to think of it, that we should die for the love of country. I am willing to do that. But there is just one thing that I want to say, that if ever I live to get out of this I'll be damned if I will ever have another country."—Boston Budget.

Estimated that the Average Briton Lives on Six Shillings a Week.
An active man, comfortably fed and clothed, writes William Muir, consumes about three pounds of solids and four pounds of fluids per day and wears out about two suits of clothes in a year.
The value of agricultural produce garnered in the United Kingdom and consumed by its human beings, taken at present farm prices, is (per annum) about £200,000,000. The value of agricultural products imported from abroad and similarly consumed, taken at similar prices, is (per annum) about £200,000,000. This includes cotton and wool. The value of coal similarly consumed—burned for domestic purposes—taken at the full mine value of 8 shillings per ton, is (per annum) about £150,000,000. The sum spent in (keeping down) the animal population is (per annum) about £100,000,000.
The total of these sums is £450,000,000 and is the cost of the nation for a year's food, clothing, firing and shelter. In other words, it is the sum paid by the total population to those who have direct access to nature, who labor and garner her products for all. Manufacturing, distributing and retailing add about 80 per cent to these values, but the addition does not concern us.
Four hundred and fifty-six million pounds divided by the population, 38,000,000, gives £12 per head, which, therefore, is the value of the products of nature annually consumed in the United Kingdom by one human being, taking both sexes and all ages and ranks together. In other words, this sum is the annual average cost of a man's expenditure in the United Kingdom averages £30 per head, but £18 of this pays for services, not products—services such as the manufacturing, distributing and retailing referred to above and other services, all of which support persons who have no direct access to the soil and who therefore must pay others for their share of its products.
Rich and poor men are of the same size. A millionaire's stomach and back are anatomically identical with those of a laboring man. Therefore equal numbers of rich and poor consume equal weights of products in the same time. But this is not the same thing as equal values. We have just seen that the average annual value is £12, and we may fairly take it that the case of the agricultural laborer will give us a minimum value. An average British family is husband, wife and three children.
The income of an agricultural laborer's family (and perquisites) is about £100 a year. He has to decide that as a maximum we may fairly take the imaginary case of a man who lives entirely on the most costly agricultural produce that is garnered in quantity—namely, beef. Beef at sixpence per pound, farm value. At three pounds per head, such a man's annual cost for food will be £27; £13 more, which would make £40 in all, will cover everything else he personally consumes for he shares his big house with scores of other people and parts with his clothes to others while they are as good as new.
We may therefore fairly conclude that the cost of a man in Great Britain is about:
Per annum.
Minimum..... £27
Average..... £40
Maximum..... £43
—Saturday Review.

Not Pretty, but Valuable.

In discussing the risks which professional ball players run and the prevalence of corrupt and crooked fingers in the profession, the baseball editor of the New York Herald recalls the story of Silver King, once a famous catcher, whose hands were mutilated and pounded out of shape. Back in the eighties Flint was in a railroad wreck in Illinois. When they dug him out he was badly skinned and somewhat stunned. Several surgeons who were at the scene of the accident began a hasty examination of the half-conscious baseball catcher to discover what injuries he had received. They found none until they raised his right hand. It was bloody (from a cut in the wrist), and of course in its natural unshapeliness. "Good heavens!" exclaimed one of the surgeons, "the poor fellow hasn't a whole bone in his hand. It will have to be amputated." Silver was regaining consciousness and heard the doctor's decision. Jerking the member from the wound he personally carried it to his room, where he had it sewed up. "Cut it off, eh? Well, I guess not! It's a bit out of gear, but there's not another in the League that can stop a wild pitch so well. Excuse me, I'll keep it. I've used for it, my business."—Exchange.

Fatal Mistakes Sometimes Made With People Who Are Drunk.
Cases are unfortunately too frequent where serious illness has been mistaken for intoxication, and where the sufferer has been taken to the station house instead of to the hospital—a mistake that has resulted more than once in loss of life. In fact, there are cases where the skill of a trained physician is required to tell whether a man is or is not under the influence of liquor. In an article bearing the above heading The Hospital discusses this subject as follows:
"Roughly, we may say that the commonly accepted signs by which the man in the street recognizes the effects of alcohol are unsteady gait, incoherent speech, extravagant behavior and drooping helplessness. Doubtless any one of these coming on suddenly in one who, up to the moment, had been as other men, would excite suspicion of disease. But the spectators do not see the beginning of the case. Till a man is helpless or obstreperous but little notice is taken of his vagaries, and in 99 cases out of 100 the decision must be arrived at from the actual condition visible to the eye, and a diagnosis is not always easy on such imperfect evidence.
"The first and most obvious signs of drunkenness are those dependent on unsteadiness of gait. From the street boy's point of view, these are always productive of hilarity, and even the better instructed are apt to look on inability to walk straight as conclusive, and yet how many maladies produce the same condition. Many a man in the early stages of locomotor ataxia has lost his character from his tendency to stagger in the dark. Then those conditions which go by the name of Meniere's disease may closely imitate the effects of drink. To the sufferer, when the paroxysm comes on, the sensation is of violent noises in the ear, accompanied by a feeling of being whirled through space, or as if the road, the houses and everything in sight were flying in large circles round about him, and no wonder that he seizes the nearest lamppost or sinks down sick and helpless on the pavement, clutching for security anything within his reach. To the bystander, however, he is a picture of the most abject drunkenness."
The writer here reminds us that not only organic diseases, but simple indigestion or headache may produce effects that simulate drunkenness. He goes on:
"People sometimes also unknowingly take drugs which have the same effect. In both these cases speech also may be affected, and explanation may be difficult. The use of speech, however, is usually connected with more serious disease, and a man with a small hemorrhage on his brain may stagger in speech as well as with his legs, and may be in no real danger when his very life depends on proper treatment.
"The same may happen after injury of the skull. A man, full of drink, may in a street row receive a blow which causes fracture of the skull, but he may not drop. He may walk away far from any evidence of riot, and then sit down, and, becoming comatose, may be taken to the station as being dead drunk. And here, if there be no obvious wound, everything is against him. The smell of his breath condemns him to the police cell instead of the hospital ward, and only at the post mortem is it found that his skull is broken, and that the pressure on his brain might have been relieved. Such cases as this occur almost every month. But, in fact, in the diagnosis of drunkenness the possibilities of error are so numerous (alcoholism, uremia, post-epileptic states, the cited stages of general paralysis, sudden outbreaks of mania, the occurrence of diabetic coma, the onset of acute febrile diseases and even more exhaustion and fatigue may all produce symptoms simulating the effects of drink. We cannot, then, too strongly emphasize the necessity of medical examination whenever there can be the slightest doubt whether a man is drunk or sober, nor can we too strongly urge any medical man who is called to such a case to be wary in his dealings with it, to distrust first impressions, and to enter into all the particulars, however plain the case may seem, and to remember the endless pitfalls in the way of hasty diagnosis."—Literary Digest.

Father Mortara.

A generation or so ago a great deal of noise was made over the forcible taking of a boy child from his parents at Bologna by papal gun dromes. As the law then stood, the act of the gendarmes was justified through the fact that the child had been secretly baptized by his Catholic nurse. The boy subsequently became a monk of the order of St. Augustine, and is now well known as Father Mortara—one of the most distinguished linguists of our time, speaking no less than 21 languages. He resides at Madrid, and the queen regent is a regular attendant at his church.—Exchange.

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"AS THEY SHOULD BE."

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| SEE Our Dress Fabric Perfection. | SEE Our Linens. |
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Two people were killed and fifty or more injured in a wreck on the Baltimore and Ohio at Elm Grove, near Wheeling, W. Va.

Don't fail to read that Buys-Be advertisement in the Advocate of this week. It is known by the bees flying in every direction.

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Office on Main street, upstairs, opposite Dr. E. Q. Drake's office.
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Mr. Sam Turley, who has made a most excellent policeman, has resigned and is now engaged in farming, having moved with his father to the B. F. Cockrell farm.

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Johnson's Aromatic Compound Cod Liver Oil enriches the blood, builds sound flesh, restores strength and vitality to the debilitated body. Full pint bottles \$1.00. J. B. Tipton.

Allan G. Thurman, "the old Roman" of Ohio, while walking across his library one day last week fell and hurt his hip very severely. To a younger man the fall would have been nothing, but to one of his age and physical weakness the consequences were most serious. He has been lying at death's door since the mishap. The latest reports from his bedside while more reassuring are by no means as bright as his countless friends could hope for.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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15-51.

Elder C. A. Thomas, of Lexington, the talented young orator, will lecture at the Court-house in this city on Friday evening, Nov. 20. Subject: "Wonderland and Islands of the Pacific." The proceeds of this lecture will go to the Bible College at Lexington. Mr. Thomas is one of the most pleasant speakers before the public and will not fail to give you a most delightful evening's entertainment. Tickets for sale by the ladies.

Leo Clarke, aged 15, died at the Good Samaritan Hospital, Cincinnati, O., on Thursday morning, from the effects of a surgical operation performed the day before. For several months the boy had been suffering from a tumor located just over the heart and on Monday he was taken to Cincinnati to consult a specialist. It was at once decided that an operation was the sole chance of saving his life, and even in this, there lay a bare possibility. The operation was successfully performed on Wednesday and the patient seemed to rally from the effects of it, but in a few hours he relapsed and he was sunk into the arms of death. His mother, Mrs. Kate O. Clarke, was at his bedside to watch and tend the dying boy as only a loving mother can do. The case was a hopeless one and nothing could have prolonged his life many hours. The boy was a bright and promising youth who was popular with his playmates and friends. The patient's gentleness exhibited, and the suffering dealt out to him, was beyond his years and while it took away none of the heavy sorrow that must fill the hearts of those who loved him, yet it has left much that gives a softening and pleasing memory of his last hours. His funeral took place at the Catholic church on Saturday morning after which his body was laid to rest in St. Patrick's cemetery.

Lightning Hot Drops—What a Funny Name! Very True, but it Kills All Pain. Sold Everywhere. Every Day—Without Relief, There is No Pain.

HORSE AND TRACK

Geers won sixty-five races this year.

Barney Tracy expects to take a car load of trappers to Austria during the winter.

The two-year-old filly Axmald won over \$3,000 this year, and yet has not taken a heat.

Ed. de Cernee, of New York, made an offer of \$10,000 for Tommy Britton 2:15, which was refused.

John R. Gentry and Joe Patchen paced a special race at Roldville, N. C., Tuesday. Gentry won in straight heats in 2:10, 2:09, 2:09.

Strathberry went a mile in 2:04 at Lincoln, Neb., last week, but it was not a record, as he failed to beat John R. Gentry's mark of 2:03.

Fourteen of the forty-six trotters in the 2:10 list were got by sons of George Wilkes. Young Jim leads with three representatives, while Alcyone, Jay Bird and Guy Wilkes have each two to their credit.

Baron Wilkes and his get have realized about \$75,000 for Col. R. G. Storer this year including the purchase price of the horse, the winnings of Oakland Baron, and other items.

The sale of Constatine, 2:12, at public auction for \$7,000, is one of the most encouraging signs at the times. The son of Wilkes Boy and Klucora at eight years old, is a magnificent individual and may be worth more than his new owner, Mr. Peter Dwyer, of New York, paid for him. But the question is, what would he have brought a year ago? Certainly not as much as \$7,000.

The latest sensational performer in California is the stallion Seymour Wilkes who at Los Angeles last week defeated Silkwood and W. Wood in 2:08, 2:10 and 2:11. He is a six-year-old by Guy Wilkes, and out of a mare of unknown breeding. His performance gives Guy Wilkes his third 2:10 performer.

Strathberry took a shy at the stallion pacing record at Lincoln, Neb., last week, but failed by half a second. He went away from the wire flying as he paced the first quarter in 29 seconds and the second in 30 1/4. At this point the clip and hogan began to tell, as the time for both the third and fourth quarters was 32 seconds, making the time for the mile 2:04 1/2.

Mr. Orrin Hiecock is quoted as saying that this was better known or more universally loved than this manly little fellow, always respectful, thoughtful and jolly, he will be sadly missed by his teachers and schoolmates. Only a few days ago he attended school that he might not miss an examination. It was hard to realize as we stood by the spotless casket and gazed on the bright eyes forever closed and the silent lips and the folded hands that, a few days ago, was one of our busiest and brightest schoolmates. How little we thought as we wended our way from Sunday School last Sabbath and listened as he told us how he expected to return home the following week a well boy, that ere the dawning of another Sabbath we would kneel beside the little clay mound beneath the floral bed, that would hold all that remains of our dear schoolmate. May our lives be spent that we can say,

"How sweet will it be in that heavenly land, so free from sorrow and pain With songs on our lips and harps in our hands, We meet each other again."

P. F.

The Republicans justified here last Thursday night on account of their victory. Major A. T. Wood, Councilman elect, John C. Wood, Railroad Commissioner, Judge E. C. O'Leary and others made speeches to a mixed assembly at the Court-house and Col. Richard Dorey and W. M. Gray mounted on dory steeds led a procession through the principal streets and from the noise they made and the pomp and splendor of their leaders their joy was without bound. They simply took the city.

Consumption can be Cured. By the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. For sale by Thomas Kennedy.

K. of P. Attention. All members of Fidelity Lodge and all who have been members are requested to meet at the hall in the Masonic Temple, Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Each one will hear something to his advantage.

WE MAKE

The strongest showing of Popular-Priced, Well-Made CLOTHING.

We give you good-fitting Clothes.

We give you Clothes worth buying.

We carry from GOOD to BEST in

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats,

Hats, Boots and Shoes, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Be sure and see our Stock before making your Fall purchases.

L. B. RINGOLD,

MT. STERLING, KY.

A Schoolmate's Tribute.

Leo Clark, aged fifteen, youngest son of Mrs. Kate O. Clarke, died November 7, at the Good Samaritan Hospital, Cincinnati, where he had been taken by his mother three days previous for the removal of a tumor.

He had been a sufferer from this dreadful disease since last May, but being energetic and ambitious he never gave up to the last, but hoped to recover. Alone, far from home and among strangers, this dear mother bore her greatest sorrow without the support or comfort of even her older children. May he who doeth all things well comfort her and those left to mourn his early death. No boy in this city was better known or more universally loved than this manly little fellow, always respectful, thoughtful and jolly, he will be sadly missed by his teachers and schoolmates. Only a few days ago he attended school that he might not miss an examination. It was hard to realize as we stood by the spotless casket and gazed on the bright eyes forever closed and the silent lips and the folded hands that, a few days ago, was one of our busiest and brightest schoolmates. How little we thought as we wended our way from Sunday School last Sabbath and listened as he told us how he expected to return home the following week a well boy, that ere the dawning of another Sabbath we would kneel beside the little clay mound beneath the floral bed, that would hold all that remains of our dear schoolmate. May our lives be spent that we can say,

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County Superintendent's Report of Schools.

I visited Plum Creek School, which is being taught by Miss Clay Wiloughby, who seems to be a general favorite among the patrons of this district as she taught a select school during the summer and gave general satisfaction, after which she was immediately employed to teach the public school. This is a fractional district, in both Montgomery and Bourbon counties, with a common school house, but am glad to note some very much needed improvements since my last visit, it is very well furnished with maps, charts, blackboards, good desks, stove, etc. This school reports 59 pupils; draws from the State \$105.25, enrolled in school 32; lowest 16; present 22; exercises in school very good, discipline good. The trustees visit school occasionally.

High Top School, No. 19, is always coming to the front with bright classes and a good teacher to lead them, at present in the person of Miss Clemmie Sitoun, a very progressive teacher. Very good school house furnished with good desks, stove, etc. This is a large district. Reports 95 pupils; draws from State \$266; enrollment 46; highest number at school 45; lowest 31; present 31; general average for two months 45. Trustees visit school once per month and attend to its needs.

I. N. Horton,

Superintendent.

The Companion Calendar for 1896.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion are sending to their friends a new free-of-charge calendar which will be highly appreciated. Four elegant water-color paintings are reproduced in all the beauty of color and design of the originals, and of such size (7 1/2 x 10 inches) that they may be framed with fine effect.

The first two pictures offer a striking contrast, a blustering March day in the sugar orchard, and a peaceful scene in midsummer. Then follows the noonday rest in the harvest-field, a charming bit of color with a foreground of golden-rod and brilliant autumn foliage. The winter walk to church over the snow covered fields is the last of the series.

To all subscribers to the paper who send their name and address and \$1.75 at once, the publishers offer to send free this handsome Calendar, lithographed in nine colors, the retail price of which is 50 cents. The Companion free every week to January 1, 1896, including the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double numbers, and the Youth's Companion fifty-two weeks, a full year to January 1, 1897. Address, The Youth's Companion, 195 Columbia Avenue, Boston.

400,000 brick for sale, cheap. 8-17. Geo. W. Moore.

Dr. Miles' Pink Pills—Used to cure Headache in 15 minutes. "One cent a dose."

Feel Badly To-day?

We ask this repeatedly, because serious diseases often follow trifling ailments. If you are weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which Brown's Iron Bitters, comes from the very first dose.

IT CURES DYSPEPSIA, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, INDIGESTION, IMPURE BLOOD, MALARIA, WOMEN'S COMPLAINTS. Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD. For sale by R. C. Lloyd, W. S. Lloyd, Thomas Kennedy and J. B. Tipton.

Cincinnati Live Stock Market.

Cincinnati, O., November 11.—Receipts—Hogs 2800 head; cattle 225; sheep 150.

HOGS—Market slow, 5c @ 10c lower. Select shippers, \$1.50 @ 1.60; butchers, \$1.45 @ 1.50; porkers, \$1.40 @ 1.45; good light, \$3.50 @ 3.60; common and rough, \$3 @ 3.25.

CATTLE—Market easy. Fair to good shippers, \$3.75 @ 4.25; choice butchers, \$3.85 @ 4.25; medium butchers, \$3.25 @ 3.75; common, \$2.25 @ 3.00.

SHEEP—Market dull and easier. Extras \$2.60 @ 3.25; good to choice, \$2.60 @ 3.25; common, to fair, \$1.00 @ 1.65.

VEAL CALVES—Market firmer. Fair to good light, \$5 @ 6; extra \$6.25; common and large, \$2.50 @ 4.75.

LAMBS—Market steady. Extras, \$3.85; good to choice, \$3.25 @ 3.75; common to fair, \$2.50 @ 3.15.

Taken Up. I have taken up on my place a red milk cow with one eye, she was taken up Tuesday, Oct. 22. The owner can have her by proving property, paying charges for keeping and paying for this notice.

14-31 W. J. PENNEL, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

A Natural Beautifier.

Kier's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion.

Taken Up. Some time the latter part of September a red steer weighing about 600 pounds, came to my place, and the owner can have him by paying expenses for keeping and for this notice.

15-31 J. G. MODERLY.

Last Warning.

All persons owing school taxes for the year 1894 are hereby notified that they must settle with me during the month of November or I will proceed to levy and sell.

J. W. GROVES,

School Tax Collector.

Marvelous Rescued

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Michigan, we are permitted to take the extracts "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Hives Junction she was down with Pneumonia succumbing to La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at W. S. Lloyd's Drug Store. Regular size 60c and 1.00.

To the South via Lookout Mountain.

Extremely low excursion rates have been made to Atlanta and return on account of the Cotton States and International Exposition, open September 18, to December 31, 1895, over the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railway, the direct line. This is the route of the famous "Dixie Flyer" through sleeping car line between Nashville and Jacksonville, Fla., via Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain and Atlanta, which takes up connection in Union Depot, Nashville, every morning through sleepers from Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville and other Kentucky points. Through sleeping car service from St. Louis to Atlanta via Evansville, Nashville and Chattanooga. For further information address W. L. Danley G. P. & T. A., Nashville, Tenn.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. S. Lloyd. 3-lyr

CHRISTMAS.

Now is the time to sit for Holiday Pictures.

BRYAN

has all the latest city styles.

MOST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS!

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE FOR 20 YEARS Has led all WORM Remedies. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

EXECUTOR'S OF SALE.

Valuable City Property.

As Executor of E. P. White, deceased, I will on

SATURDAY, NOV. 16th, 1895.

At 2 o'clock, p. m., at the Court-house door, offer at public sale, the house and lot on High street, in Mt. Sterling, Ky., formerly the home of Dr. E. P. White.

This property is on one of the pleasantest residence streets in the city and in a neighborhood that cannot be surpassed.

For further information apply by letter or in person to the undersigned. Terms will be favorable and will be announced at Sale. 14-31

JOHN G. WINN.

J. T. BOARMAN, ARCHITECT, Contractor and Builder.

Recently from Louisville, architect and business estimates made. Office at Indian Creek, Cal. 61-60